Getaway

Parachute

Wake up too late
Traffic, missed train
No time for a breath now
New day, same thing
Grey desk, blank screen
Same view of the same town

Time killing, phone ringing, day dreaming She says that she's gonna leave someday They tell her: "Don't worry, we know it. That's life and we all feel the same way."

She sits and stares out the window Hears every word they're saying But if we all want to get out Why do we keep on waiting?

We just gotta

Get up, get out, get going

And make a getaway

Fly up, ship out, go down

Or find another way

Don't even say goodbye

We just gotta,

Get up, get out, get going

And make a getaway

And we'll leave them saying, ooh...

Yeah we'll leave them saying, ooh...

Friday, weekend
Get paid, pay rent
Loose change for the tax bill
Go out, same car
Same street, same bar
Same crowd since he got here

Same talk, same nothing
Their ship's still coming
Big dreams from a bar seat
He knows it's lies, he listens and smiles
Just like he did last week

Some nights he rolls down the windows Drives 'till the sky is glowing He turns back home but he wonders What if he kept on going?

We just gotta...

Get up, get out, get going

And make a getaway

Fly up, ship out, go down

Or find another way

Don't even say goodbye

We just gotta

Get up, get out, get going

And make a getaway

And we'll leave them saying, ooh...

- I know it's right there, I hear it
- I know it's calling me
- I know it's right now, I feel it
- I see the getaway
- I know it's right there, I hear it
- I know it's calling me
- I know it's right now, I feel it

The getaway

Get up, get out, get going And make a getaway Fly up, ship out, go down Or find another way Don't even say goodbye We just gotta Get up, get out, get going And make a getaway, ooh... And make a getaway

- I wanna make my getaway, ooh
- I wanna make my getaway, ooh
- I wanna make my getaway
- Oh, I wanna make my getaway
- Oh, I wanna make my getaway
- Oh, I wanna make my getaway